THE

Little Bonny Boy

I Loved a boy, and a little bonny boy,
And thought to make him my own;
But he loves another more better than me,
And has taken his flight and is gone.

Since his gone now let him go,
No longer for him will I mourn;
If he loves another more better than me,
Then I hope he will never return.

She walked up and down the green for
Like one diſtracted in mind;
She ſigh'd and wept, and play'd on he
But her bonny boy ſhe could not fin

I looked Eaſt, and I looked Weſt,
The weather being hot and calm;
There did I ſpy my little bonny boy,
With another love cloſe in his arms.

But I haſted by and never caſt an eye,
He thought I had been in love bound;
I loved him ſo well, no notice I took,
But was glad when him I had found.

He took me upon his diſſembling knees,
And looked upright in my face;
He gave to me a diſſembling kiſs,
But his heart was in another place.

Now you have got my little bonny boy,
Pray keep him if you can;
For whether I have him, or whether I have
not,
I will kiſs him now then.

The ANSWER.

MY eareſt joy, my little bonny boy,
Is returned ſafe back again;
Altho' I did ſlight him, with love I'll requite him,
And for ever true I will remain.

You charge me with falſity, my true love,
Juſt reaſon you had to complain,
It was for to try your love and conſtancy,
But for ever I true will remain.

So quietly my dear, let's to the church repair,
And marry whatever betide;
The muſic ſhall play to celebrate the day,
The bonny boy is bleſt with a bride.